



Lord Xelestir



👁 62 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Laxya Tokas

Descend upon the night.

In an elegant disguise.

The night bathed in fog,

In the mist, he stands with a smile.

Every shadow ceased.

Colours from light seized.

Myriad hues of illuminations,

Time stands freezed.

Angelic wings spread,

A wreath upon his head.

Descends with unnatural grace,

On the haze bed.

Opening his mouth.

Melody poured through.

A tune tinged with exultance.

"The one who beckons me is you?"

"Xelestir, my name.

The creator of Adam and Eve.

Ask for what you yearn

And close your eyes and believe"

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"The angel has blessed,

This voracious self of mine

I better gather my aspirations,

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Before he claims he hasn't much time.'

I thought to myself,
Then gazed up high.
Where the angel stood with tranquility,
Surrounded in a halo of light.

"Oh! Mighty Xelestir,
The creator of human kind,
I stand before thee bearing two desires,
Interesting, them, you'll find.

"Speak, my son,
I shall grant you what I can.
Though there's barely a scintilla,
Where can't reach the angel's hand."

"I am cognizant of your potency,
I am aware of your might.
Oh! Lord Xelestir, the master of all,
Demons shiver at whose sight."

"Enough of this flattering,
Oh son of mine!
Though I may enumerate,
That I am hardly a bearer of time"

"So I shall recite,
My first wish of the two.
That you shall visit me everyday.
Everyday I shall stand before you."

'Granted, my son,
You shall see me every time.
The angel is omnipresent,
You just have to look at your heart inside"

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"You shall find me there,
Every time you need.
I inhabit your every pore,
Only then you'll heed".

" So be it" I said.
Feeling a bit too outsmarted.
'Lord Xelestir has outwitted me,
Even before I started'.

"Speak my son, the second of your wish,
I shall be willing to grant it to you.
Before I shall leave my ethereal form,
And after a few moments, it will surely be true."

"Wait, Oh lord Xelestir!
Second of my wish I shall say.
That bestow me with immortality,
Selfsame, for eternity, that I stay."

"Granted my son.
But I shall explicate.
That your wish will be true.
And your soul shall never abate."

"This body is just a swathe,
Which anchors your soul.
Your body will wear off,
But soul will live on, as time unfolds."

"Oh Lord Xelestir,

Defeat I shall embrace,

You've outwitted me incessantly.

Divine intellect is your vanity's coil.

"Oh my son! You should know,

That what you asked for, can never be true.

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Only the angel shall be perennial,
And shall look over my children, like you."

"Bless me, Oh Lord Xelestir!
You've taught me a lesson.
That I shall persevere,
And I shall thrive for success incessant."

"My blessing are with all of my children.
For I am the defender of all mankind.
And you shall unravel the meaning of living,
And this mystery is hidden behind time."

With this, the angel began to dissipate.
The fog began to clear, light began to pour.
I stood there fascinated that beauty.
And the tranquility he had, since then I have bore.

Chapter 2 by LostintheEchoes



I still remember that night
When I stood before the creator of Mankind
I shivered in concedence and was manipulated out of truth
Wishes bestowed upon me were foolish velleity

Xelestir to the world was just a chimerical myth
Meek stories of child fantasies
But on that night I was bestowed not wishes
But the knowledge of the galactic Father

He is the lucida in the dark nights
He is the zephvr. hunting through our homes

He is the prophecy, the one who guides are paths
And he is the fallen one, of all ones

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"The chosen angel strayed
Between legend and lust

Shall thou seek this Father's words
They will be heard.

"His abeyance was for all man
To follow the path portrayed by his mystery
Like the roots of a gnarled alder,
He has grown and risen above us.

"Follow his tongue
And walk in His footsteps
Trod the path of Fate
And you will never suffer."

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